

Front Page
2011 08 - In Everything Give Thanks

There was a blind girl who hated herself because she was blind. She hated everyone, except her loving boyfriend. He was always there for her. One day she said to him: "If I could only see the world, I will marry you."

One day, someone donated a pair of eyes to her. When the bandages came off she was able to see everything, including her boyfriend. Remembering her words, He said: "Now that you can see the world, will you marry me?"

The girl looked at her boyfriend with his closed eyelids and saw that he was blind. The sight shocked her. The thought of looking at them the rest of her life led her to refuse to marry him. Her boyfriend left her in tears and days later wrote a note to her saying: "Take good care of your eyes, my dear, for before they were yours, they were mine."

This is how the human brain often works when our status changes. Only a very few remember what life was like before, and who was always by their side in the most painful situations.

Life Is a Gift!

- 1) Before you say an unkind word - think of someone who can't speak.
- 2) Before you complain about the taste of your food - think of someone who has nothing to eat..
- 3) Before you complain about your children - think of someone who desires children but they're barren.
- 4) Before you complain about your job - think of the unemployed, the disabled, and those who wish they had your job.
- 5) But before you think of pointing the finger or condemning another - remember that not one of us is without sin, and we all will answer to GOD.

And when depressing thoughts seem to get you down:

When ere depression threatens, and there's no opening door
The storms of life exhausting, and you can weep no more
A sigh's your only comfort, and no one seems to care
Then stop and think of Mary, a heart filled with despair.

She stood beside an open tomb, "Where has His body gone"?
Angelic voice of comfort, they leave her dark - forlorn
And then she looks behind her, and hears the sweetest tone
He simply calls her "Mary", she knows she's not alone.

The Lord had come beside her, but sorrow filled her eye
Then with a word from Jesus, the darkening shadows fly
Ah then dear one, he calls your name, the sun begins to shine
For I am my Beloved's and my Beloved is mine.

. . . Rowan Jennings - July 2011